

WOMEN HERE LIVE IN MAD RUSH

They Are Adorable, and She Loves Them, Declares Mme. Petite, but They Have No Interior Lives.

"WOMEN HAVE ABILITY, BRAINS AND INTELLECT."

Not at War with Man, but She Should Have the Opportunity to Accomplish Something in Life.

Mme. Petite is young. Mme. Petite is pretty. And yet, ye gods! Mme. Petite is a woman lecturer. Was ever such an anomaly?

That this unique and attractive young woman is clever goes without question. Last summer at Newport, Mme. Marie Petite, recently arrived from her home in Paris, created quite a furore by a series of clever conferences, given in the French language, on Russia and Siberia, in which countries she has studied and travelled extensively.

She was introduced by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. This winter Mme. Petite has lectured before the Alliance Française, of New York, and various other organizations both in this city and in Boston.

On Friday last she gave the first of a series of three literary conferences before a fashionable audience at the residence of Mrs. Charles H. Leland, No. 162 Madison avenue.

The subject of the talk was "La Femme Moderne," and the young lecturer in most delightful French presented many original ideas on the condition of women to-day in various lands.

When seen in her apartments at the Marlborough-Washington to-day and asked to state her opinions for "The Evening World" rather more informally than at the conference, the charming Frenchwoman, with a smile which displayed a most fascinating dimple at the corner of her mouth, said:

"But it is that so table d'hôte English of a foreigner one endures, and perhaps comprehends, n'est ce pas? Yet to speak on subjects more abstract than the choice of an entrée—ah!—est très difficile pour moi. But—pardon, mademoiselle."

The thought occurs to one when in conference with Mme. Petite that any tongue would be equally interesting when employed by this fascinating young person, and that, in fact, quite more than reasonable entertainment could be had simply by watching the play of expression in her darkly bright Latin face.

Tell for a French Woman.

Mme. Petite is tall for a French woman—tall, slim and with the distinctive carriage of the women of her race. Her eyes are dark, humorous, quizzical; her mouth sensitive, feminine. She is quick, intensely eager and interested in manner.

And her good nature! Ah! yes; Mme. Petite is a Parisienne to the tips of her dainty finger tips, looking more the woman of society than of les belles lettres. She is but twenty-six years old—married at sixteen and widowed soon after.

"You are in favor of women's rights, equality of the sexes and all that, Mme. Petite?"

"It is that I think all doors should be open to woman and that she should have as opportunities as those offered to man," she answered, earnestly. "Man, or, he think, I am so one—only one. But, voila! Nature she say 'No; man and woman are two. Woman has brain, intellect, ability; she has use them.' It I agree, naturally."

"Mm! he say, 'What have woman done? Where is your Tolstol among women, your Gorgi?'"

"Then man he all time throw in our faces 'Woman never made an Apollo Belvedere, nor a St. Peter's at Rome. But I answer, 'How many Tolstol among you men? We, too, have a Mme. Curie in science, a Robt Bonheur in painting.'"

"Man was brought up for ze position he is to occupy in the world. Woman for many ages has been brought up solely for man. Now she is beginning to shake off the environment of ages."

Clever Women Like Men.

"Not that I mean war between man and woman—non, non! A clever woman is like a clever man."

"It is only that I think woman should be allowed to do everything possible for her to do," continued this young philosopher.

"Marriage should not be considered as only legitimate vocation for a woman. If she desires to remain unmarried her spinsterhood should not be considered a disgrace. No further thought should be given to it than when a man chooses to remain a bachelor. She should be able to carry out her career without ze molestation."

"A man said to me once that ze woman she lose all her time over ze toilet, just like ze cats and ze fies."

"But I hope that ze time is coming when this impression of woman's character will be forgotten—when she shall do more than smooth her fur and preen her wings."

"In speaking of man's superiority to woman," the young sage went on, "I often do not take into account the physical delicacy, inferior to man. But consider! The dark eyes, glowing, what is called man's field, she does it notwithstanding physical weakness under which a man would give up in minutes to work. Superior patience and fortitude are hers; also much mental strength to place her on the same footing with man."

When these opposing qualities are noted, and the fact that physical lack is made up for, usually, by mental strength, it is reasonable to see that equality should be conceded between them."

In comparing the women of different countries, madame, she is true belle. "Oh, ze American she is tres belle, very energetic. Yes, perhaps she lack ze grace up pos, but she is tres amiable. Ze English woman—pardon—she is

FRENCH LECTURER SAYS AMERICAN WOMEN ARE LOVABLE, BUT IN RUSH.



splendid to look at, but she is too dull—she has no personality.

"Ze German, I think," laughed Mme. Petite, "is un peu trop domestique. She is sentimental—ah, yes—sentimental and phlegmatic. She love ze moonlight and ze beer."

Austrian Women Fascinating.

"Ze Austrian woman is fascinating. But ze Russian woman, when old, is ze most profound."

"And the French woman, madame?"

"Ah, pardon—with a deprecating glance and an ingratiating smile—'ze Frenchwoman is not beautiful, but she is ver' wise and ver' practical. She

know how to make ze most of what she has—which is, perhaps, one of the most valuable things to know."

"I love you, yes; I admire you much; but you are too busy. You do not live from day to day. You are always running after something which you never catch. You seem to forget that each day comes but once, and that business is not all of life."

"You see much. Americans seem to have no interior life. You live in a mad rush. You are machines, and you never stop to live until it is too late."

"Sometimes I think that an American just begins to live when he dies. For the first time, he ceases ze contemplation of little things."

WASHINGTON, March 14.—In the Supreme Court to-day the Government of the United States through Attorney-General Knox applied for a writ of mandamus to compel Judge Francis J. Wing, of the United States District Court of the Northern District of Ohio, to take what the Department of Justice maintains is equal action with respect to certain Chinese exclusion cases.

This is the first time in the history of the Supreme Court that the Government has sought a writ of mandamus against a Federal Judge.

In his application Attorney-General Knox maintains that Judge Wing, in holding unconstitutional that part of the Chinese Exclusion law which provides for the deportation of alien Chinese after a hearing before a United States Commissioner, is proceeding contrary to decisions of the United States Supreme Court and is preventing the deportation of Chinese who are unlawfully in the United States.

General Knox's proceedings in Judge Wing's court are peculiar. Many Chinese are excluded from the United States in this court, and many are released before United States Commissioner. Eighty-seven mounted policemen, led by the Chinese Exclusion Commission, are proceeding to the court to take the Chinese into custody.

His counsel then went before Judge Wing with proceedings in appeal, and on showing made the Judge released them.

Subsequently Judge Wing refused to take the necessary steps to have the papers filed in the District Court, which were made to the United States Supreme Court.

He held that the proceedings before him on appeal from the United States Commissioner were before him as Judge and were not before the District Court, and that none of the papers therefore should be filed by the clerk of his court.

The result has been to nullify all efforts of the Government to set the cases before the Supreme Court, Judge Wing's position effectively blocking all proceedings in the cases after he has passed on them.

The Attorney-General Knox urges in his petition that the Supreme Court direct Judge Wing to have entered on the record of the District Court the papers in Chinese cases in question, and to treat all appeals made from the Commissioner as made to the court and not merely to the Judge, thus clearing the way for direct appeal of cases in dispute to the Supreme Court.

CLEVELAND, March 14.—Judge Wing recently released a number of Chinese brought before him upon the charge of being in the United States unlawfully, on the ground that they had not been proven Chinese.

NO CASE AGAINST COMISKEY.

Jerome Admits He Has No Direct Evidence.

In a long letter from District Attorney Jerome to Comptroller Grant, made public to-day, the end of the Comiskey pooling case is foreshadowed. The District Attorney admits that he has no direct evidence against Mr. Comiskey, who up to the day of his release worked in the Comptroller's office.

The Comptroller said that as long as Mr. Jerome has found his case groundless, all others accusing Comiskey of interest in pool-selling should be likewise.

BURIED WRONG WOMAN AS WIFE

Now Ignacio Valente Wants the City to Make Good for the Funeral Expenditures Improperly Incurred.

WAS THE FAULT, HE SAYS, OF THE MORGUE KEEPER.

Real Mrs. Valente, Who Had Left Home in a Huff, Was So Astonished at Report that She Went Right Back.

It was a coincidence which prompted Ignacio Valente, of No. 311 East Sixtieth street, to identify the body of a strange woman as that of his missing wife and a stranger one still how his wife learned that she was supposed to be dead, returning to her home after the funeral of the supposed Mrs. Valente. The story came to light today through official municipal channels. Valente having entered claim against the city for the recovery of the funeral expenditures. He says nothing of his feelings and he real Mrs. Valente only figures in the claim as a detail.

Now Valente declares, through the Bureau for the Adjustment of Claims in the Finance Department, that the city was primarily responsible for his burying an unknown woman as his wife and being therefore compelled to stand an expense which plunged him into debt. The funeral expenses alone amounted to \$100, and in addition Valente caused his relatives in Italy to be sent money with which to purchase and wear mourning garments. But one item in particular which caused Valente much concern was in the bill of expense rendered the city reading "Cost of one wedding dress \$5."

Wondering if a wedding, too, was mixed up in the funeral somehow, Adjutant McKinney made inquiries. It developed that when the body of the dead woman was taken to Valente's house he ordered that it be arrayed in his wife's wedding gown for burial. The Finance Department officials have not yet determined the city's responsibility, but it is believed that a Morgue keeper told Valente that the body of the unknown woman was that of his wife and persuaded him to take it to his home.

The real Mrs. Valente had left her husband in a huff a few days before the funeral. He was well rich heart broken. He searched for her and lost three days work hunting high and low. He was told that his wife's body was at the Morgue. In his uncertain way and while his eyes were dimmed with burning tears he said he identified the garments of the dead woman as those of Mrs. Valente. It was her figure, too, but there was something in the appearance of the face that created doubt. Valente told the Morgue keeper that his wife was not so handsome as the corpse.

DOGS AND A CAT
IN BURGLAR CHASE

It Was Pussy Who Gave the Real A'arm, According to M's. Charlotte Tesut, Who Lives in a Harlem Flat.

Three big dogs, an eighteen-pound black cat, called "Tom" for short, two plain civilians and a mounted policeman took part in a burglar chase to-day in and near the home of Mrs. Charlotte Tesut, on the third floor of the apartment-house, No. 23 West One Hundred and Forty-fourth street. Henry Aunay, forty-eight years old, charged with having attempted burglary in the Tesut apartment, fell a victim to the combined efforts of men and animals.

According to the police story, Aunay let himself in the apartment by means of skeleton keys. His first operation took him to the bedroom of Mrs. Tesut. The three dogs were holding court, and, not disturbed by the presence of a stranger, they came up wagging their tails and licking the hand of the intruding burglar. But the cat, who peeped through a crack of the bathroom door, humped its back and scampered away to the kitchen to warn its mistress. So says the mistress, anyway.

Mrs. Tesut's attention being called to the presence of a strange man she went out of the flat, aroused a few neighbors and came back ready to set her dogs on the burglar. A wild general chase followed in which the dogs, the cat and two neighbors all played a part. The three dogs, the cat and then the pursuers jumped on him.

In the Harlem Court a bunch of skinned keys and a bunch of burglar-looking tools found on Aunay were introduced as evidence. The prisoner told a story of better days, better luck, &c. He was held for trial in \$1,000 bail.

DIED AFTER DEDICATION.

Church Organ Donated by Widow Will Be Played at Her Funeral.

STAMFORD, Conn., March 14.—Mrs. William Hoyt, widow of the late William Hoyt, a New York millionaire manufacturer of leather, died to-day at her home on Noroton Hill. She had been in poor health some time, not having been well at any time since the death of her husband, Dec. 23, 1902.

She had been a member of the Methodist Church for a number of years, and had recently donated a costly organ to the church as a memorial to her late husband. The organ has just been dedicated, and will be played at Mrs. Hoyt's funeral.

"The Road to Wellville"

a book for the people.

Over 10 million copies in circulation.

Miniature copy in each pkg. of Grape-Nuts and Postum

Opticians—42 Years' Practice.

25 Broad St., Arcade, Broad-Ex. Bldg. 217 Broadway, Astor House Block 223 Sixth Avenue, Below 15th St 1345 Broadway, Below 36th St

Stores Open Saturday Evenings.

Always Remember the Full Name

Carries a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

BE WELL THIS SPRING

These Grateful Men and Women—Telling of Weariness and Weakness Cast Off—And Happiness and Strength Regained—They Point for You the Way to Health.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

The One Remedy that Purifies Without Weakening—The Celebrated Nerve Vitalizer and Tonic that Feeds Strength to the Whole System.

Be well. Don't have grip this spring. Don't let a cold get its hold on you. Be well. It's easy.

benefit to myself and my sister. "It dispelled an attack of grip which was very severe on me."

"My sister had been ill for years with nervousness and weak blood before she

BY MRS. M. J. TAYLOR.



MRS. M. J. TAYLOR—WEST ALLIS. When Weak and Tired She Turns with Firm Reliance to Paine's Celery Compound—Her Grip Was Cured—Her Sister Was Built Up to Happy Health.

It Cured Her Grip Attack—Made Her Nervous System Well—Made Her Blood Pure.

West Allis, Wis., Jan. 25, 1904.—"I recommend Paine's Celery Compound cheerfully, knowing it to have been of great

Learn how much better you can feel—Go to your Druggist to-day—Get one bottle—Feel just ONCE that abundant new nerve force made by Paine's Celery Compound—You will NEVER AGAIN be contented with low spirits and poor health.

Carpet Dep't Opening

Monday and Tuesday, March 14th & 15th.

We will place on exhibition our new stock of High-Grade Carpets, which includes all the desirable weaves in a quantity of exclusive designs unequalled for variety of styles and colorings.

Two Special Offerings will be made upon this occasion:—

Best Body Brussels and Velvet Carpets,

regular price \$1.50, at \$1.15.

Lord & Taylor, Broadway and Twentieth Street and Fifth Avenue.

Opticians—42 Years' Practice.

Optical Stores within everybody's easy reach.

Each contains Examining Rooms presided over by Opticians of long experience and highest standing.

42 years in this one line enables us to guarantee best professional treatment.

NO CHARGE for Examination. Glasses, if needed, \$1.00 up.

Ehrlich

Opticians—42 Years' Practice.

25 Broad St., Arcade, Broad-Ex. Bldg. 217 Broadway, Astor House Block 223 Sixth Avenue, Below 15th St 1345 Broadway, Below 36th St



SECRET SERVICE SUPERINTENDENT THEODORE E. PAYNE, PHILADELPHIA. The Noted Detective—"When Work Won't Wait"—Gets Health, Vitality and Strength from Paine's Celery Compound.

SECRET SERVICE MAN IS ALWAYS AT HIS BEST.

Let us—when the work won't wait until one feels like working—will be greatly benefited by the use of Paine's Celery Compound. I have used it 5 years on the past five or six years and always with beneficial results.—Theodore E. Payne, Superintendent, Standard Secret Service Bureau.

"Get at the REAL CAUSE—the NERVENESS."

Prof. E. E. Phelps, M. D., L. D., of Dartmouth University, Discoverer of Paine's Celery Compound.

For any one whose work requires excessive nerve power or nerve concentration I know of nothing better than Paine's Celery Compound. Any one compelled to devote long hours and close attention to

EST. 1847.

Alcock's POROUS PLASTERS

A universal remedy for pains in the back (so frequent in the case of women). They give instantaneous relief.

Wherever there is a pain a Plaster should be applied.

Rheumatism, Colds, Coughs, Weak Chest, Weak Back, Lumbago, Sciatica, &c., &c.

Alcock's Plasters are superior to all others.

For Rheumatism or Pains in Shoulders, Elbows or elsewhere, or for Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc., for Aching Feet, Plaster should be cut size and shape required and applied to part affected as shown above.

For pains in the region of the kidneys, or for a Weak Back, the plaster should be applied as shown above. Whenever there is pain apply Alcock's Plaster.

46th BAUMANN'S 8th AVE

WRITE FOR LIST OF GOODS CASH OR CREDIT

3 ROOM FLAT 4098

4 ROOM APARTMENT 6998

4 ROOM APARTMENT 8998

4 ROOM APARTMENT 10998

5 ROOM APARTMENT 14998

CALL AND MAKE